Robin Hoods GARLAND.

Containing his Merry Exploits, and the several Fights which he, *Little John*, and *Will Scarlet* had, upon several occasions. Some of them never before Printed.

Entred according to Order.

Printed for *W. Thackeray*, at the Sign of the *Angel* in *Duck-Lane*. 1689.

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Robin Hood's Progress to *Nottingham*, where he slew fifteen Forresters.

To the Tune of, Bold *Robin Hood.*

RObin Hood he was a tall young man,
derry derry down,
And fifteen Winters old,
And Robin Hood he was a proper young man
Of courage stout and bold:
hey down, derry derry down.

Robin Hood he would unto fair Nottingham,
derry derry down,
With the General for to Dine,
There was he aware of fifteen Forresters,
And a drinking Beer, Ale and Wine:
hey down, derry derry down.

What news, what news, said bold Robin Hood
derry derry down,
What news fain wouldst thou know?
Our King hath provided a Shooting match,
And I'm ready with my Bow:
hey down, &c.

We hold it all scorn, then said the Forresters,
derry derry down,

That ever a Boy so young,
Should bear a Bow before our King, ——
That's not able to draw one string;
hey down &c.

I'le hold you 20 Mark, said bold Robin Hood,
derry derry down,
By the leave of our Lady,
That i'le hit the Mark an hundred Rod,
And i'le cause a Hart to dye!
hey down, &c.

We'l hold you twenty Mark, then said the Foresters,
derry derry down,
By the leave of our Lady,
Thou hit'st not the Mark an hundred Rod,
Nor causest an Hart to dye;
hey down &c.

Robin Hood he bent up a noble Bow,
derry derry down,
And a broad Arrow he let flye,
He hit the Mark an hundred Rod,
And he caused an Hart to dye;
hey down, &c.

Some said he brake Ribs one or two,
derry derry down,
And some said he brake three;
The Arrow in the Hart would not abide,
But it glanced in two or three;
hey down, &c.

The

The Hart did skip, and the Hart did leap,
derry derry down,
And the Hart lay on the ground,
The Wager is mine, said bold Robin Hood,
If it were for a thousand pound:
hey down, derry derry down.
The Wager is none of thine, then said the Forrester,
derry derry down,
Although thou be'st in haste,
Take up thy Bow and get thee hence,
Lest we thy sides do baste:
hey down, &c.
Robin Hood he took up his noble Bow,
derry derry down,
And his broad Arrows all amain;
And Robin he laught and began to smile,
As he went over the Plain:
hey down, &c.
Then Robin Hood bent his noble Bow,
derry derry down,
And his broad Arrows he let fye,
Till fourteen of these fifteen Forresters
Upon the ground did lye:
hey down, &c.
He that did this Quarrel first begin,
derry derry down,
Went tripping over the Plain,

But Robin Hood he bent his noble Bow,
And he fetcht him back again;
hey down, &c.
You said I was no Archer, said bold Ro. Hood
derry derry down,
But say so now again,
With that he sent another Arrow,
Which split his Head in twain:
hey down, &c.
You have found me an Archer, said Ro. Hood,
derry derry down,
Which will make your Wives for to wring,
And with that you had never spake the word,
That I could not draw one string:
hey down, &c.
The people that lived in fair Nottingham,
derry derry down,
Came running out amain,
Supposing to have taken bold Robin Hood,
With the Foresters that were slain:
hey down, &c.
Some lost Legs, and some lost Arms,
derry derry down,
And some did lose their blood,
But Robin Hood he took up his noble Bow,
And is gone to the merry Green Wood:
hey down, &c.

They

They carry'd their Foresters to fair Notting-
derry derry down, cham,
As many there did know,
They dig'd them graves in their Church-yard
And they buried them all on a row:
hey down, derry derry down.

Robin Hood newly Reviv'd:

Or, His meeting and fighting with his Cousin Scarlet.

To a Delightful new Tune.

COme listen a while you Gentlemen all,
with a hey down, down an a down,
That are in this Bower within,
for a Story of gallant Robin Hood,
I purpose now to begin.
But what time of the day, quoth Robin Hood then
with a hey, &c.
Quoth little John, 'tis in the mine,
why then we will to the green-wood gang,
For we have no Victuals to Dine.
As Robin Hood walkt the Forrest along,
with a hey, &c.
It was in the midst of the day,
there was he ware of a neat young-man,
As ever walkt on the way.
His Doublet it was of Silk, he said,
with a hey, &c.

His Stokins like Scarlet shone,
and he walkt on along the way,
To Robin Hood then unknown,
A Herd of Deer was in the lawn,
with a hey, &c.
All feeding before his face,
Now the best of you all have to any dinner,
And that in a little space.

Now the Stranger made no mickle ado,
with a hey, &c.
But he bends and a right good Bow,
and the best Buck in the Herd he slew,
Forty yards him full fro.

Well shot, well shot, quoth Robin Hood then,
with a hey, &c.
That shot it was in time,
and if thou will accept of the place,
Thou shalt be a bold Yeoman of mine.

Go play the Thiefe, the Stranger said,
with a hey, &c.
Make haste and quickly go,
or with my Fist beware of this,
I'le give thee buffets store.

Thou hadst not best buffet me, qd. Robin Hood
with a hey, &c.

For

For although I am forlorn,
yet I have those that will take my part,
If I but blow my Horn.
Thou shalt not blow thy horn, the stranger said,
with a hey, &c.
Here's thou never so much in haste,
for I can draw a good broad Sword,
And quickly cut the blast.
Then Robin Hood he bent a very good Bow,
with a hey, &c.
To shoot, and that he would fain,
the Stranger he bent a very good Bow,
To shoot at bold Robin again.
O hold thy hand, hold thy hand, qd. Rob. Hood,
with a hey, &c.
To shoot it would be in vain,
for if we should shoot the one at the other,
The one of us must be slain.
But let's take our Swords & our broad bucklers
with a hey, &c.
And gang under yonder Tree,
as I hope to be sav'd, the stranger he said,
One foot I will not flee.
Then Robin Hood lent the stranger a blow,
with a hey, &c.
Which beat him out of his wit,
thou never felt blow, the stranger he said,
That shall be better quit.

The

The stranger he drew out a good broad sword,
with a hey, &c.
And hit Robin on the Crown,
that from every hair of bold Robins head,
The blood ran trickling down.

God-a-mercy good fellow, qd. Robin Hood then
with a hey, &c.
And for this thou hast done,
tell me good fellow, what thou art,
Tell me where thou dost woon.

The stranger then answered bold Robin Hood
with a hey, &c.
I'le tell thee where I did dwell,
in Maxfield I was bred and born,
My name is young Gamwell.

For killing of my Fathers Steward,
with a hey, &c,
I am forc'd to this English Wood,
and for to seek an Uncle of mine,
Some call him Robin Hood.

But art thou a Cousin of Robin Hoods then?
with a hey, &c.
The sooner we should have done,
as I hope to be sav'd, the stranger then said,
I am his own Sisters Son.

By

But Lord what a kissing & courting was there,
with a dey, &c.
When these two Cousins did meet,
and they were all that Summers day,
And little John did meet.

But when they met with little John,
with a hey, &c.
He there unto him did say,
O Master, where have you been,
You have tarried so long away?

I met with a Stranger, quoth Robin Hood then,
with a hey, &c.
Full sore he hath beaten me,
Then I'le have a bout with him, qd. little John
And try if he can beat me.

O no, O no, quoth Robin Hood then,
with a hey, &c.
Little John it may not be so;
For it's my own dear Sisters Son,
And Cousins I have no mo.

But he shall be a bold Yeoman of mine,
with a hey, &c.
My chief Man next to thee;
And I Robin Hood, and thou little John,
And Scarlet thou shalt be.

And

And we'll be three of the bravest Outlaws,
with a hey, &c.
That is in the North Country,
if thou will have any choke of bold Ro. Hood
In the second part it will be.

Then bold Robin Hood to the Forrest he went
with a hey, &c.
With valour and mickle might,
with Sword by his side, which oft had bin
To fight and revenge his right.

The first that he met was a bonny bold Scot,
with a hey, &c.
His Servant he said he would be,
no, quoth Robin Hood, it cannot be good,
For thou wilt prove false unto me.

Thou hast not been true to Sir no; Guy,
with a hey, &c.
Nay, marry, the Scot he said,
as true as your heart, I'le never part,
Gude Master be not afraid.

Then Robin Hood turn'd his face to the Ea
with a hey, &c.
Fight on my merry men stout,
our cause is good, quoth brave Robin Hood
And we shall not be beaten out.

The barrel grows hot on every side,
with a hey, &c.
The Scotchman made great moan,
go, Jockey, gude faith, they fight on each side
would I were with my dame Joan.
The Enemy compass brabe Robin about,
with a hey, &c.
'Tis long e're the battle ends,
there's neither will yield, nor give up the field
for both are supply'd with friends.
This song it was made in Robin Hoods days,
with a hey, &c.
Let's pray unto Jove above,
to give us true peace, that quiet they may cease
and War may give place unto Love.

Robin Hood and the jolly Pinder of *Wakefield*; shewing how he fought with *Robin Hood*, *Scarlet*, and *John*, a long Summers day.

To a Northern Tune.

In *Wakefield* there lives a jolly Pinder,
in *Wakefield* all on a Green,
in *Wakefield* all on a Green,
there's neither Knight nor Squire, said the Pinder
nor *Baron* that is so bold,
nor *Baron* that is so bold,

Dare

Dare make a trespass to the town of Wakefield
but his pledge goes to the Pinfold;
but his pledge goes to the Pinfold.

All this beheard three witty young men,
'twas Robin Hood, Scarlet, and John, &c.
With that they spyed the jolly Pinder,
as he sat under a Thorn, &c.
Now turn again, turn again, said the Pinder,
for a wrong way you have gone, &c.

For you have forsaken the Kings high way,
and made a Path over the Corn, &c.
O that were great shame, said jolly Robin,
we being three and thou but one, &c.
The Pinder leapt back then thirty good foot,
'twas thirty good foot and one, &c.

He leaned his back fast unto a Thorn,
and his foot against a Stone, &c.
And there he fought a long Summers day,
and a Summers day so long, &c.
Till their Swords on their broad Bucklers
were broken fast unto their hand, &c.

Hold thy hand, hold thy hand (said Rob. Hood)
and my merry men every one,
For this is one of the best Pinders,
that ever I try'd with Sword:

And wilt thou forsake the Pinder his Craft,
and live in green wood with me, &c.

At Michaelmas my Covenant comes out,
when every man gathers his fee, &c.
I'le take my blew blade in my hand,
and plod to the green-wood with thee, &c.
hast either meat or drink, said Robin Hood,
for my merry men and me, &c.

I have both bread and beef, said the Pinder,
and good Ale of the best, &c.
And that's meat good enough, said Rob. Hood
for such unbidden Guest, &c.
O wilt thou forsake the Pinder his craft,
and go to the green-wood with me, &c.

Thou shalt have a Livery twice in the year,
the one green, the other brown, &c.
If Michaelmas-day were once come and gone,
and my Master had paid me my fee, &c.
then would I ser as little by him,
as my Master doth by me;
as my Master doth by me.

Robin

Robin Hood and the Bishop.

Shewing how Robin Hood went to an old womans house, and changed cloaths with her to escape from the Bishop; and how he robbed the Bishop of all his Gold, and made him sing a Mass.

To the Tune of, *Robin Hood and the Stranger*

COme Gentlemen all and listen a while,
with a hey down down an a down,
And a Story I'le to you unfold,
I'le tell you how Robin Hood serv'd the Bishop
When he rob'd him of his Gold.

As it fell out on a Sun-shining day,
with a hey, &c.
When Phœbus was in his prime,
then Robin Hood, that Archer good,
In Sherwood would spend some time.

As he walked the Forrest along,
with a hey, &c.
Some Pastime for to spy,
there was he aware of a proud Bishop,
And all his Company.

O what shall I do, said Robin Hood then?
with a hey, &c.
If the Bishop he doth take me,

no mercy he from unto me. I know,
Therefore away I'le flee.

Then Robin was flout, and turn'd him about,
with a hey, &c.
And a little houle there did he spy,
and to an old woman he loud began to cry.

All by, who art thou, said the old woman,
with a hey, &c.
Come tell it to me for good,
I am an Outlaw, as many do know,
My name it is Robin Hood.

And yonder's the Bishop and all his men,
with a hey, &c.
And if that I taken be,
Then day and night he'l with me fight,
And hanged I shall be.

If thou be Robin Hood, said the old wife,
with a hey, &c.
As thou doth seem to be,
I'le for thee provide, and there I will hide,
From the Bishop and his Company.

For I well remember one Saturday night,
with a hey, &c.

Thou bought me both shoes and hose,
Therefore i'le provide, thy person to hide,
and keep thee from thy Foes.

Then give me soon thy Coat of Gray,
with a hey, &c.
And take thou my Mantle of Green,
Thy Spindle and Twine, unto me resign,
and take thou my Arrows so keen.

And when that Robin Hood was so array'd,
with a hey, &c.
He went straight to his Company,
With his Spindle & Twine, he oft lookt behind
for the Bishop and his company.

O who is yonder, quoth little John,
with a hey, &c.
That now comes over the Lee,
An Arrow I will at her let flye,
so like an old Witch looks she.

O hold thy hand, hold thy hand, said Robin then,
with a hey, &c.
And shoot not thy Arrows so keen,
I am Robin Hood, thy Master good,
and quickly it shall be seen.

The Bishop he came to the old womans house,
with a hey, &c.

And

And he called with furious mood,
Come let me soon see, and bring unto me,
That Traytor Robin Hood.

The old woman he set on a milk-white Steed,
with a hey, &c.
Himself on a Dapple Gray,
And for joy he had got Robin Hood,
he went laughing all the way.

But as they were riding the Forrest along,
with a hey, &c.
The Bishop he chanced to see,
A hundred brave Bow-men bold,
stand under the Green-wood-tree.

O who is yonder? the Bishop he said,
with a hey, &c.
That's ranging within yonder Wood?
Marry, says the old woman, I think it to be
a Man called Robin Hood.

Why, who art thou, the Bishop he said,
with a hey, &c.
Which I have here with me,
Why I am an old woman, thou cuckoldly Bishop
lift up my Leg and see.

Then woe to me, the Bishop he said,
with a hey, &c.

That ever I love this day,
He turn'd him about, but Robin Hood lu stout,
call'd to him and bid him stay.

Then Robin took hold of the Bishops hose,
with a hey, &c.
And tyed him fast to a tree,
Then little John smiled his Master upon,
for joy of that Company.

Robin Hood took his Mantle from's back,
with a hey, &c.
And spread it upon the Ground,
And out of the Bishops Portmantle he
soon told five hundred pound.

So now let me go, said Robin Hood,
with a hey, &c.
Saith little John that may not be,
For I vow and protest, he shall sing us a Mass,
before that he go from me.

Then Robin Hood took the Bishop by the hand,
with a hey, &c.
And bound him fast to a tree,
And made him sing a Mass God wot,
to him and his Yeomandrie.

And then they brought him through the Town,
with a hey, &c.

And set him on his Dapple Gray,
And gave him the tayl within his hand,
and bid him for Robin Hood pray.

Robin Hood and the *Butcher*.

Shewing how he Robbed the Sheriff of *Nottingham*.

To Tune of, *Robin Hood* and the *Begger*.

COme all ye brave gallants and listen a while
with a hey down, down an a down,
that are in this Bower within,
For of bold Robin Hood that Archer good,
a Song I intend to sing.

Upon a time it chanced is,
with a hey, &c.
bold Robin in the Forrest did spy
A jolly Butcher, with a bonny fine Mare,
with his Fleet to the Market did hye.

God-morrow good fellow, said jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.
what food hast, tell unto me,
And thy trade to me tell, and where thou dost dwell,
for I like well thy Company.

The Butcher he answered jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.

no matter where I dwell.
For a Butcher I am, and to Nottingham
I am going my flesh to sell.

What's the price of thy flesh, said jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.
come tell it soon unto me,
And the price of thy Nagg, be she never so drag,
for a Butcher fain would I be.

The price of my flesh, the Butcher reply'd,
with a hey, &c.
I soon will tell unto thee,
With my bonny Nagg, and they are not drag,
four Mark thou must give unto me.

four Mark I will give thee, said jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.
four Mark it shall be thy fee,
Thy money come count, and let me mount,
for a Butcher I fain would be.

Now Robin he is to Nottingham gone,
with a hey, &c.
the Butchers soon for to begin,
With a good intent, to the Sheriff he went,
and there he took up his Inn.

When other Butchers did open their Shop,

with

with a hey, &c.
old Robin he then began
at how to sell he knew not well,
for a Butcher he was but young.

Then other Butchers no Meat could sell,
with a hey, &c.
Robin got both Gold and Fee,
for he sold more Meat for one penny
than others could do for three.

But when he sold his Meat so fast,
with a hey, &c.
no Butcher by him could thrive,
for he sold more Meat for one penny
than others could do for five.

Which made the Butchers of Nottingham,
with a hey, &c.
to study as they did stand,
saying, surely he was some Prodigal,
that had sold his Fathers Land.

The Butchers they kneel'd to jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.
acquainted with him for to be,
Come brother, one said, we be all of one trade,
come will you go Dine with me?

Accurst of his heart, said jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.
That a Butcher will deny,
I will go with you my Brethren true,
and as fast as I can hye.

But when to the Sheriffs house they came,
with a hey, &c.
To Dinner they both sate,
And Robin he the Man must be,
before them all to say Grace.

Pray God bless us all, said jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.
and our Meat within this place,
A cup of Sack so good will nourish our blood,
and so I end my Grace.

Come fill us more Wine, said jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.
let us be Merry while we stay,
For Wine and good cheer, be it never so dear,
I vow I the Reckoning will pay.

Come Brothers be Merry, said jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.
let us drink and never give o're,
For the shot I will pay, e're I go my way,
if it cost me five pound or more.

This

This is mad Blade, the Butchers then said,
with a hey, &c.
says the Sheriff, he is some Prodigal,
Th[illegible] some Land has sold for Silver and Gold,
and now he doth mean to spend all.

Hast thou any horn'd beasts, the Sheriff then said
with a hey, &c.
good Fellow to sell unto me?
Yes that I have, good Master Sheriff,
I have hundreds two or three.

I hundred Acres of good free Land,
with a hey, &c.
if you please it to see,
And i'le make you as good assurance of it,
as ever my Father made me.

The Sheriff he Sadled a good Palfrey,
with a hey, &c.
and with three hundred pound in Gold,
Away he went with bold Robin Hood,
his horned Beasts to behold.

Away then the Sheriff and Robin did ride,
with a hey, &c.
to the Forrest of merry Sherwood,
Then the Sheriff did say, God bless us this day
from a Man they call Robin Hood.

But

But when that a little further they came,
with a hey, &c.
Behold Robin Hood chanced to spy
A hundred head of good red Deer,
come tripping the Sheriff full nigh.

How like you my Horn & Beasts, good Walter
with a hey, &c. (Sheriff,
they be fat and fair for to see.
I tell thee good Fellow, I would I were gone,
for I like not the company.

Then Robin he set his Horn to his mouth,
with a hey, &c.
and blew out blasts three.
Then quickly anon, there came little John,
and all his company.

What is your will, Master, said little John,
with a hey, &c.
I pray come tell it to me.
I have brought hither the Sheriff of Nottingham
this day to Dine with thee.

He is welcome to me, then said little John,
with a hey, &c.
I hope he will honestly pay,
I know he has Gold, if it were but well told,
will serve us to drink a whole day.

Then

en Robin took his Mantle from his back,
with a hey, &c.
nd laid it upon the ground,
d out of the Sheriffs Portmantle
e told three hundred pound.

en Robin brought him thorow the Wood,
with a hey down, down an a down,
nd set him on his Dapple Grey,
obe me commended to poor wife at home,
o Robin went laughing away.

Hood his Rescuing *Will Stutly* from the
heriff and his Men, who had taken him
risoner, and were going to Hang him.
o the Tune of, *Robin Hood* and Queen
Katherine.

When Robin Hood in the green wood liv'd
derry derry down,
er the Green wood tree,
ings there came to him with speed,
ings to certifie,
y down, derry derry down.

t Will Stutly surprized was,
rry derry down,
ke in Prison lay,
e Harlets that the King had hir'd,

Did likely him betray.

I, and to morrow hanged must be,
derry derry down,
To morrow as soon as it is day,
But before they could this Victory get,
Two of them did Stutly slay.

When Robin Hood he heard this News,
derry derry down,
Lord he was griebed sore,
I, and unto his merry men said,
(Who altogether swore)

That Will Stutly should reseued be,
derry derry down,
And be brought safe again,
Or else should many a gallant wight,
For his sake there be slain.

He cloathed himself in Scarlet then,
derry derry down,
His Men were all in Green,
A fairer sight throughout the world,
In no part could be seen.

Good Lord it was a gallant sight,
derry derry down,
To see them all on a row,

With every man a good broad Sword,
And eke a good Yew Bow.

Forth of the Green-wood are they gone,
derry derry down,
All all Courageously,
Resolving to bring Gamly home,
Or every man to dye.

And when they came the Castle near,
derry derry down,
Whereas Will Gamly lay,
I hold it good, says Robin Hood,
We here in Ambush stay.

And send one forth some News to hear,
derry derry down,
To yonder Palmer fair,
That stands under the Castle wall,
Some News he may declare.

With that steps forth a lusty young man,
derry derry down,
Which was of Courage bold,
Thus he did to the Old man say,
I pray thee Palmer old,

Tell me if that thou rightly ken,
derry derry down,

When

When must Will Stutly dye?
Who is one of Bold Robin Hoods Men,
And here doth Prisoner lye.

Alas, alas, the Palmer said,
derry derry down,
And for ever woe is me,
Will Stutly hanged must be this day,
On yonder Gallows-tree.

O had his Noble Master known,
derry derry down,
He would some succour send,
A few of his bold Yeomandree,
Full soon would fetch him hence.

I that is true, the Young man said,
derry derry down,
I that is true, said he,
Or if they were near to this place,
They soon would set him free.

But fare thou well, thou good old man,
derry derry down,
Farewel, and thanks to thee,
If Stutly hang'd be this day,
Reveng'd his death will be.

He was no sooner from the Palmer gone,
derry

derry derry down,
But the Gates was opened wide,
And out of the Castle Will Scotly came,
Guarded on every side.

When he was forth of the Castle come,
derry derry down,
And saw no help was nigh,
Thus he did say unto the Sheriff,
Thus he said gallantly.

Now seeing that I needs must dye,
derry derry down,
Grant me one boon, says he,
For my Noble Master ne'r had Man
That yet was hang'd on the Tree.

Give me a Sword all in my hand,
derry derry down,
And let me be unbound,
And with thee and thy men i'le fight,
Until I lye dead on the ground.

But this desire he would not grant,
derry derry down,
His wishes were in vain,
For the Sheriff had sworn he hang'd should be,
And not by the Sword be slain.

Do but unbind my hands, he says,
derry derry down,
I will no Weapons crave,
And if I hanged be this day,
Damnation let me have.

O no, O no, the Sheriff he said,
derry derry down,
Thou shalt on the Gallows dye,
I, and so shall thy Master too,
If ever in me it lye.

O dastard Coward, Stutly crys,
derry derry down,
Thou faint-hearted peasant slave,
If ever my Master do thee meet,
Thou shalt thy payment have.

My Noble Master thee doth scorn,
derry derry down,
And all thy Cowardly crew,
Such silly Imps unable are
Bold Robin to subdue.

But when he was to the Gallows come,
derry derry down,
And ready to bid adieu,
Out of a Bush leaps little John,
And steps Will Stutly too.

I pray thee Will before thou dye,
derry derry down,
Of thy dear friends take leave,
I needs must borrow him a while,
How say you Master Sheriff?

Now as I live, the Sheriff he said,
derry derry down,
That Varlet will I know,
Some sturdy Rebel is that same,
Therefore let him not go.

With that little John full hastily,
derry derry down,
Away cut Stutly's bands,
And from one of the Sheriff his Men,
A Sword twitcht from his hands.

Here Will here take thou this same,
derry derry down,
Thou canst it better play,
And here defend thy self a while,
For aid will come straightway.

And there they turn'd them back to back,
derry derry down,
In the middst of them that day,
Till Robin Hood approached near,
With many an Archer gay.

With that an Arrow by them flew,
derry derry down,
I wist from Robin Hood,
Make haste, make haste, the Sheriff he said,
Make haste, for it is good.

The Sheriff is gone, his doubtless men,
derry derry down,
Thought it no boot to stay,
But as their Master had them taught,
They ran full fast away.

O stay, O stay, Will Stutly said,
derry derry down,
Take leave e're you depart,
You ne'r will catch bold Robin Hood,
Until you hare him start.

O ill betide you, quoth Robin Hood,
derry derry down,
That you so soon are gone,
My Sword may in the Sabbard rest,
For here our work is done.

I little thought when I came here,
derry derry down,
When I came here to this place,
For to have met with little John,
Or seen my Masters face.

Thus

Thus Stutly was at liberty set,
derry derry down,
And take bloughs from his feet,
O thanks, O thanks to my Master,
Since here it was not so.
And once again my Fellows all,
derry derry down,
We shall in the green Woods meet,
Where we will make our Bow-strings twang
Musick for us most sweet.
hey down, derry derry down.

Robin Hood and the Begger.

Shewing how *Robin Hood* and the Begger fought, and how he changed Cloaths with the Begger, and how he went a Begging to *Nottingham*: and how he saved three Brethren from hanging for stealing of *Deer*.

To the Tune of, *Robin Hood and the Stranger.*

COme light and listen you Gentlemen all,
with a hey down, down an a down,
That Mirth do love for to hear,
and a story true, I'le tell unto you,
If that you will but draw near.
In elder times when merriment was,
with a hey, &c.

And Archery was holden good,
there was an Out-law, as many did know,
Which men called Robin Hood.
Upon a time it chanced so,
with a hey, &c.
Bold Robin was merry disposed,
his time to spend, he did intend,
Either with friends or foes.
Then he got up on a gallant brave Steed,
with a hey, &c.
The which was worth Angels ten,
with a Mantle of green, most brave to be seen
He left all his merry men.
And riding towards fair Nottingham,
with a hey, &c.
Some pastime for to spy,
there was he aware of a jolly Beggar,
As e're he beheld with his eye.
An old patcht Coat the Beggar had on,
with a hey, &c.
Which he daily did use for to wear,
and many a bag about him did wag,
Which made Robin Hood to him repair.
God speed, God speed, said Robin Hood then,
with a hey, &c.

What Country-man tell unto me,
I am Yorkshire Sir, but e're you go far,
Some Charity give unto me.

Why what wouldst thou have, said *Robin Hood*,
with a hey, &c.
I pray thee tell unto me,
no Lands nor Vintage, the Begger he said
But a penny for Charity.

I have no Money, said Robin Hood then,
with a hey, &c.
But a Ranger within the Wood,
I am an Out-law, as many do know,
My Name it is Robin Hood.

But yet I must tell thee, bonny Begger,
with a hey, &c.
That a bout with thee I must try,
thy Coat of gray, lay down I say,
And my Mantle of green shall lye by.

Content, content, the Begger he cry'd,
with a hey, &c.
Thy part it will be the worse;
for I hope this bout to give thee the rout,
And then have at thy Purse.

The Begger he had a mickle long Staff,

with a hey, &c.
And Robin had a nut-brown Sword,
so the Begger drew nigh, & at Robin let flye
But gave him never a word.

Fight on, fight on, said Robin Hood then,
with a hey, &c.
This Game well pleaseth me,
for every blow that Robin did give,
The Begger gave buffets three.

And fighting there full hardy and sore,
with a hey, &c.
Not far from Nottingham Town,
they never fled, till from Robins head
The blood ran trickling down.

O hold thy hand, said Robin Hood then,
with a hey, &c.
And thou and I will agree,
if that be true, the Begger he said,
Thy Mantle come give unto me.

Now a change, a change, said Robin Hood,
with a hey, &c.
Thy Bags and Coat give me,
and this Mantle of mine, i'le to thee resign,
My horse and my bravery.

When Robin had got the Beggers Cloaths,
with a hey, &c.
He looked round about,
methinks, said he, I seem to be,
A Begger brave and stout.

For now I have a bag for my head,
with a hey, &c.
So have I another for Corn,
I have one for Salt, and another for Malt,
And one for my little Horn.

And now I will a begging go,
with a hey, &c.
Some Charity for to find,
and if any more of Robin you'll know,
In this second part it's behind.

Now Robin he is to Nottingham bound,
with a hey, &c.
With his bag hanging down to his knee,
his staff and his coat, scarce worth a groat,
Yet merrily paced he.

As Robin he paced the streets along,
with a hey, &c.
He heard a pitiful cry,
three brethren bear, as he did hear,
Condemned were for to dye.

Then Robin he hyed to the Sheriffs house,
with a hey, &c.
Some relief for to seek,
he skipt and he leapt, and caper'd full high,
As he went along the street.

But when to the Sheriffs house he came,
with a hey, &c.
There a Gentleman fine and brave,
thou Beggar, said he, come tell unto me,
What is it that thou would'st have?

No meat nor drink, said Robin Hood then,
with a hey, &c.
That I come here to crave,
but to get the lives of Women three,
And that I fain would have.

That cannot be, thou bold Begger,
with a hey, &c.
Their Fault is so clear,
I tell to thee, they hanged must be,
For stealing of our Kings Deer.

But when to the Gallows they did come,
with a hey, &c.
There was many a weeping eye,
O hold your peace, said Robin then,
For certainly they shall not dye.

Then

Then Robin he set his Horn to his mouth,
with a hey, &c.
And blew out blasts three,
till a hundred bold Archers brave,
Came kneeling down to his knee.

What is your Will Master? they said,
with a hey, &c.
We are here at your command,
shoot East, shoot West, said Robin then,
And look that you spare no man.

Then they shot East, and they shot West,
with a hey, &c.
Their Arrows were so keen,
the Sheriff he, and his company,
No longer could be seen.

Then he kept to these brethren three,
with a hey, &c.
And away he them had tane,
the Sheriff was crost, and many a man lost,
That dead lay on the plain.

And away they went into the merry green wood,
with a hey, &c.
And sung with a merry glee,
and Robin Hood took these brethren good,
To be of his Peomandree.

Re-

Renowned *Robin Hood*: Or,
His Famous Archery truly related, with the Worthy Exploits he acted before Queen *Katherine*, he being an Out-law-man, and how she for the same, obtained of the King his own and his Fellows pardon.

To a New Tune.

GOld tane from the Kings Harbengers,
down a down a down,
As seldom hath been seen,
down a down a down,
And carryed by bold Robin Hood,
for a present to the Queen:
down a down a down.

If that I live one year to an end,
thus gan Queen Katherine say,
Bold Robin Hood I will be thy friend,
and all thy Women gay.

The Queen is to her Chamber gone,
as fast as she can wen,
She calls unto unto her lovely Page,
his Name was Richard Patrington.

Come hither to me thou lovely Page,
come thou hither to me;

For

For thou must post to Nottingham,
as fast as thou can'st dree.

And as thou goest to Nottingham,
search all those English Woods,
Enquire of one good Yeoman or another,
that can tell thee of Robin Hood.

Sometimes he went, sometimes he ran,
as fast as he could went;
And when he came to Nottingham,
there he took up his Inn.

And when he came to Nottingham,
and had took up his Inn,
He calls for a Bottle of Rhenish Wine,
and drinks a health to his Queen.

There sat a Yeoman by his side,
tell me sweet Page, said he,
What is thy business, or thy cause,
so far in the North-Country?

This is my business and my cause,
Sir, I'le tell it you for good,
To enquire of one good Yeoman or another,
to tell me of Robin Hood.

I'le get my Horse betimes in the morn,

by

by it be break of day,
And I will shew thee bold Robin Hood,
and all his Yeomen gay.

When that he came at Robin Hoods place,
he fell down on his knee,
Queen Katherine she doth Greet you well,
she Greets you well by me.

She bids you post to fair London Court,
not fearing any thing,
For there shall be a little Sport,
and she hath sent you her Ring.

Robin took his Mantle from his back,
it was of Lincoln Green,
And sent it by this lovely Page,
for a Present to the Queen.

In Summer time when leaves grow green,
it is a seemly sight to see,
How Robin Hood himself had dress,
and all his Yeomandree.

He cloathed his men in Lincoln Green,
and himself in Scarlet red,
Black Hats, white Feathers all alike,
now bold Robin Hood is rid.

nd when he come at Londons Court,
he fell down on his knee,
hou art welcome Locksly, said the Queen,
and all thy Yeomandree.

he King's gone into Finsbury field,
marching in battle array;
nd after follows bold Robin Hood,
and all his Yeomen gay.

ome hither Tepus, said the King,
Bow-bearer after me;
ome measure me out with this Line,
how long our Mark shall be.

hat is the Wager? said the Queen,
that must I now know here,
hree hundred Tun of Rhenish Wine,
three hundred Tun of Beer.

hree hundred of the fattest Harts
that run on Dallom Lee;
hat's a Princely wager, said the King,
that I must needs tell thee.

ith that bespake one Clifton then,
full quickly and full soon,
easure no mark for us most Soveraign *Liege*
we'll shoot at Sun and Moon.

Full

Full fifteen score your Mark shall be,
full fifteen score shall stand,
I'le lay my Bow, said Clifton then,
I'le cleave the Willow Wand.

With that the Kings Archers led about,
while it was three and none,
With that the Ladies began to shout,
Madam, your Game is gone.

A boon, a boon, Queen Katherine cryes,
I crave on my bare Knee;
Is there ever a Knight of your Privy-Counsel
on Queen Katherines part will be?

Come hither to me Sir Richard Lee,
thou art a Knight full good,
For I do know by thy Pedigree,
thou sprang'st from Gowers blood.

Come hither to me thou Bishop of *Hereford*,
for a Noble Priest was he,
By my Silver Mitre, said the Bishop then,
i'le not bet one penny.

The King hath Archers of his own,
full ready and full light,
And there be Strangers every one,
no Man knows what they height.

What [illegible] bet? said Robin Hood,
thou seest our Game's the worse,
By my Silver Mitre, said the Bishop then,
all the Money within my Purse.

What is in thy Purse? said Robin Hood,
throw it down on the ground;
Fifteen Nobles, said the Bishop then,
it's near an hundred pound.

Robin Hood took his bag from his side,
and threw it down on the Green;
Will Scadlock went smiling away,
I know who this Money must win.

With that the Kings Archers led about,
while it was three and three,
With that the Ladies gave a shout,
Woodcock beware thy Knee.

It is three and three, now said the King,
the next three pays for all;
Robin Hood went and whisper'd to the Queen
the Kings part shall be but small.

Robin Hood he led about,
he shot it under-hand;
And Clifton with a bearing Arrow,
he clave the Willow Wand.

And

And little Midge the Millers Son,
he shot not much the worse,
He shot within a finger of the Pricke,
now Bishop beware thy Purse.

A boon, a boon, Queen Katherine cries,
I crave on my bare knee,
That you will angry be with none
that is of my party.

They shall have forty days to come,
and forty days to go,
And three times forty to sport and play,
then welcome every one.

Then thou art welcome Robin Hood said the Queen,
and so is little John,
So is Midge the Millers Son,
thrice welcome every one.

Is this Robin Hood? the King now said,
for it was told to me,
That he was slain in the Pallace Gate,
so far in the North Country.

Is this Robin Hood? quoth the Bishop then
as it seems well to be,
Had I known he had been that bold Out-law
I would not a bet one penny.

He took me late one Saturday night,
and bound me fast to a Tree,
And made me sing a Mass (God wot)
to him and his Yeomen three.

What and if I did, says Robin Hood,
of that Mass I was full fain;
For recompence of thee, he says,
here's half thy Gold again.

Now nay, now nay, says little John,
down a down a down,
Master that may not be,
down a down a down,
We must give gifts to the Kings Officers,
That Gold will serve thee and me:
down a down a down.

Robin Hood and the *Tanner*: Or,
Robin Hood met with his Match.

A merry and pleasant Song, relating the gallant and fierce Combat fought between *Arthur Bland* a Tanner of *Nottingham*, and *Robin Hood*, the greatest and most noblest Archer of *England*.

The Tune is, *Robin Hood* and the Stranger.

IN Nottingham there lives a jolly Tanner,
with a hey down, down a down down,

His name is Arthur a Bland,
There is never a Squire in Nottinghamshire,
dare bid bold Arthur stand.

With a long Pike staff upon his shoulder,
with a hey, &c.
So well he can clear his way;
By two and by three, he makes them to flee,
for he hath no list to stay.

And as he went forth in a summers morning,
with a hey, &c.
Into the Forrest of merry Sherwood,
To view the red Deer, that range here & there,
there met he with bold Robin Hood.

As soon as bold Robin Hood did him espy,
with a hey, &c.
He thought some sport he would make;
Therefore out of hand, he bid him to stand,
and thus unto him he spake.

Why, what art thou? thou bold Fellow,
with a hey, &c.
That ranges so boldly here,
In sooth to be brief, thou look'st like a Thief,
that comes to steal our Kings Deer.

For I am a Keeper in this Forrest,

with a hey, &c.
The King puts me in trust,
To look to his Deer, that range here and there
therefore stay thee I must.

If thou beest a Keeper in this Forrest,
with a hey, &c.
And hath such a great command,
Yet thou must have more partakers in store,
before that thou make me to stand.

No, I have no more partakers in store,
with a hey, &c.
Or any that I do need;
But I have a Staff of another Oak graft,
I know it will do the deed.

For thy Sword & thy Bow I care not a straw,
with a hey, &c.
Nor all thine Arrows to boot;
If thou get'st a knock upon thy bare scrop,
thou canst as well shite as shoot.

Speak cleanly good fellow, said jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.
And give better terms to me;
Else I'le thee correct for thy neglect,
and make thee more mannerly.

Merry gap with a wenion, qd. Arthur Bland,
with a hey, &c.
Art thou such a goodly man?
I care not a fig for thy looking so big,
mend thou thy self where thou can.

Then Robin Hood he unbuckled his Belt,
with a hey, &c.
And laid down his Bow so long,
He took up a Staff of another Oak graft,
that was both stiff and strong.

I yield to thy weapon, said jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.
Since thou wilt not yield to mine,
For I have a Staff of another Oak graft,
not half a foot longer than thine.

But let me measure, said jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.
Before we begin our fray,
For I'le not have mine to be longer than thine,
for that will be counted foul play.

I pass not for length, bold Arthur reply'd,
with a hey, &c.
My staff is of Oak so free,
Eight foot and a half, it will knock down a Calf,
and I hope I will knock down thee.

Then

Then Robin he could no longer forbear,
with a hey, &c.
He gave him such a knock,
Quickly and soon the blood ran down,
before it was ten a Clock.

Then Arthur soon recovered himself,
with a hey, &c.
And gave him such a knock on the crown,
That from every hair of Robin's head,
the blood ran trickling down.

Then Robin Hood raged like a wild Boar,
with a hey, &c.
As soon as he saw his own blood,
Then Bland was in haste, he laid on so fast,
as though he had been cleaving of wood.

And about, and about, and about they went,
with a hey, &c.
Like two wild Boars in a Chase,
Striving to aim, each other to maim,
leg, arm, or any other place.

And knock for knock they lustily dealt,
with a hey, &c.
Which held for two hours and more,
That all the wood rang at every barg,
they ply'd their work so sore.

Hold thy hand, hold thy hand, said Robin Hood
with a hey, &c.
And let our Quarrel fall,
For here we may thrash our bones to mash,
and get no Coyn at all.

And in the Forrest of merry Sherwood,
with a hey, &c.
Hereafter thou shalt be free,
Ecdamercy for nought, my freedom I bought,
I may thank my good Staff, and not thee.

What Tradesman art thou, said jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.
Good fellow I pithee me show,
And also me tell in what place you do dwell,
for both these fain would I know.

I am a Tanner, bold Arthur reply'd,
with a hey, &c.
In Nottingham long have I wrought,
And if thou come there, I vow and do swear,
I will Tan thy Hide for nought.

God-a-mercy good fellow, said jolly Robin,
with a hey, &c.
Since thou art so kind and free,
And if thou wilt Tan my Hide for nought,
I will do as much for thee.

But

But if thou wilt forsake thy Tanners trade,
with a hey, &c.
And live in the green Wood with me,
My name's Robin Hood, I swear by the wood
I will give thee both Gold and fee.

If thou be Robin Hood, bold Arthur reply'd,
with a hey, &c.
As I think well thou art,
Then here's my hand, my name's Arthur Bland
we two will never depart.

But tell me, O tell me, where is little John,
with a hey, &c.
Of him fain would I hear,
For we are ally'd by the Mothers side,
and he is my Kinsman near.

Then Robin Hood he blew on the beagle horn,
with a hey, &c.
He blew both loud and shrill,
But quickly anon appear'd little John,
come tripping down a green hill.

O what is the matter, then said little John,
with a hey, &c.
Master I pray you tell,
Why do you stand with your staff in your hand,
I fear all is not well.

O stay I no stand, and he makes me to stand
with a hey, &c.
The Tanner that stands me beside,
He is a lusty Blade, and Master of his trade
for lustily he hath tann'd my hide.

He is to be commended, then said little John,
with a hey, &c.
If such a feat he can do,
If he be so stout, we will have a bout,
and he shall tan my hide too.

Hold thy hand, hold thy hand, said Robin Hood
with a hey, &c.
For as I do understand,
He's a Yeoman good, and of thine own blood,
for his Name is Arthur a Bland.

Then little John threw his Staff away,
with a hey, &c.
As far as he could fling;
And ran out of hand to Arthur a Bland,
and about his neck did cling.

With loving respect, there was no neglect,
with a hey, &c.
They were neither nice nor coy,
Each other did face with a lovely grace,
and both did weep for joy.

Then

Then Robin Hood took him by the hand,
with a hey, &c.
And danced about the Oak-tree;
For three merry men, and three merry men,
and three merry men we be.

And ever hereafter as long as we live,
with a hey, &c.
We three will be all as one,
The wood it shall ring, and the old wife sing,
of Robin Hood, Arthur, and John.

The Famous Battel between *Robin Hood* and the Curtal Fryer, near *Fountain-Dale*.

To a New Northern Tune.

IN Summer time when leaves grow green,
and flowers are fresh and gay,
Robin Hood and his merry men,
were disposed to play.

Then some would leap, and some would run,
and some would use Artillery;
Which of you can a good Bow draw,
a good Archer to be?

Which of you can kill a Buck?
or who can kill a Doe?
Or who can kill a Hart of Greece

five

five hundred foot him fro.

Will Scadlock he kill'd a Buck,
and Midge he kill'd a Doe;
And little John kill'd a Hart of Greece,
five hundred foot him fro.

Cods blessing on thy heart, said Robin Hood,
that shot such a shot for me,
I would ride my Horse an hundred miles,
to find one could match thee.

That caused Will Scadlock to laugh,
he laughed full heartily;
There lives a Fryer in Fountain-Abby,
will beat both him and thee.

That Curtal Fryer in Fountain-Abby,
well can a strong Bow draw,
He will beat you and your Yeomen,
set them all on a row.

Robin Hood took a solemn Oath,
it was by Mary free,
That he would neither eat nor drink,
till the Fryer he did see.

Robin Hood put on his Harnels good,
and on his head a Cap of Steel,

Board

Broad Sword and Buckler by his side,
and they became him weel.

He took his Bow into his hand,
it was of a trusty Tree,
With a sheaf of Arrows by his side,
to the Fountains-Dale went he.

And coming to the Fountain-Dale,
no further would he ride;
There was he aware of a Curtal Fryer,
walking by the Water-side.

The Fryer had on a Harnels good,
and on his head a Cap of Steel,
Broad Sword and Buckler by his side,
and they became him weel.

Robin Hood lighted off from his Horse,
and tyed him to a Thorn,
Carry me over the Water thou Curtal Fryer,
or else thy life's forlorn.

The Fryer took Robin Hood on his back,
deep water he did bestride,
And spake neither good word nor bad,
till he came at the other side.

Lightly lept Robin off the Fryers back,

the

the Fryer said to him again,
Carry me over this water, fine fellow,
or it shall breed thy pain.

Robin Hood took the Fryer on's back,
deep water he did bestride,
And spake neither good word nor bad,
till he came at the other side.

Lightly leapt the Fryer off Robin Hoods back,
Robin Hood said to him again;
Carry me over this water thou curtal Fryer,
or it shall breed thy pain.

The Fryer took Robin Hood on's back again,
and stept up to the knee,
Till he came to the middle stream,
neither good nor bad spake he.

And coming to the middle stream,
there he threw Robin in;
And chuse thee, chuse thee, fine fellow,
whether thou wilt sink or swim.

Robin Hood swam to a bush of Broom,
the Fryer to a Alligar wand;
Bold Robin Hood is gone to shore,
and took his Bow in hand.

One

ne of the best Arrows under his Belt,
to the Fryer he let flye;
he Curtal Fryer with his steel Buckler,
he put that Arrow by.

hot on, shoot on, thou fine fellow,
shoot as thou hast begun;
thou shoot here a Summers day,
thy Mark I will not shun.

obin Hood shot so passing well,
till his Arrows all were gone,
hey took their Swords and their Bucklers,
and fought with might and main.

rom ten o'th' Clock that day,
till four i'th' Afternoon,
hen Robin Hood came on his knees,
of th' Fryer to beg a boon.

boon, a boon, thou Curtal Fryer,
I beg it on my knee,
ive me leave to set my Horn to my mouth,
and to blow blasts three.

hat will I do, said the Curtal Fryer,
of thy blasts I have no doubt,
hope thou'lt blow so passing well,
till both thy eyes fall out.

Robin

Robin Hood let his horn to his mouth,
he blew out blasts three;
Half a hundred Yeomen with Bows bent,
came ranging over the Lee.

Whose men are these, said the Fryer,
that come so hastily?
These are mine, said Robin Hood,
Fryer what's that to thee?

A boon, a boon, said the Curtal Fryer,
the like I gave to thee;
Give me leave to set my Fist to my mouth
and to whure Whytes three.

That will I be, said Robin Hood,
or else I were to blame,
Three whures in a Fryers Fist,
would make me glad and faine.

The Fryer he set his fist to his mouth,
and whured whures three,
Half a hundred good bay Dogs,
came running the Fryer unto.

Here's for every Man a Dog,
and I my self for thee,
Nay, by my faith, said Robin Hood,
Fryer that may not be.

Two Dogs at once to Robin Hood did go,
the one behind the other before;
Robin Hoods Mantle of Lincoln green,
off from his back they tore.

And wherever his men shot East or West,
or they shot North or South;
The Curtal Dogs so taught they were,
they caught the Arrows in their mouth.

Take up thy Dogs, said little John,
Fryer at my bidding be,
Whose man art thou, said the Curtal Fryer,
comes here to prate to me?

I am little John, Robin Hoods man,
Fryer I will not lye,
If thou take not up thy Dogs soon,
I'le take up them and thee.

Little John had a Bow in his hand,
he shot with might and main,
Upon half a score of the Fryers Dogs
lay dead upon the plain.

Hold thy hand, good fellow, said the Curtal Fryer,
thy Master and I will agree,
And we will have new orders taken,
with all the haste that may be.

If thou wilt forsake fair Fountains-Dale,
and Fountains-Abby free;
Every Sunday throughout the year,
a Noble shall be thy fee.

And every Sunday throughout the year,
changed shall thy Garments be;
If thou will go to fair Nottingham,
and there remain with me.

The Curtal Fryer had kept Fountains-Dale
seven long years and more;
There was neither Knight, Lord, nor Earl,
could make him yield before.

The Noble *Fisher-man*: Or, *Robin Hood's* Preferment: Shewing how he won a Pirate on the Sea, and how he gave one half to his Dame, and the other to the building of Alms-houses.

The Tune is, *In Summer time.*

In Summer time when leaves grow green,
when they do grow both green and long,
Of a bold Out-law call'd Robin Hood,
it is of him I sing this Song.

When the Lilly-leaf and the Cowslip flower,
both bud and spring with merry cheer;

This Out-law was weary of the Wood-side,
and chasing of the Fallow Deer.

The Fishermen have, more money have
than any Merchant two or three;
Therefore I will to Scarborough go,
that I a Fisherman may be.

This Out-law call'd his merry all,
as they sat under the Green-wood tree,
If any of you have Gold to spend,
I pray you heartily spend it with me.

Now, quoth Robin Hood, I'le to Scarborough go
it seems to be a very fair day,
Who took up his Inn at a Widdow-womans
hard by upon the waters gray. (house,

Who asked of him where wert thou born,
or tell to me where doth thou fare?
I am a poor Fisherman, said he then,
this day intrapped all in care.

What is thy name, thou fine Fellow,
I pray thee heartily tell to me;
In mine own Country where I was born,
men call me Simon over the Lee.

Simon, Simon, said the good Wife,

I wish thou mayst well brook thy name,
The Out-law was aware of her courtesie,
and rejoyced he had got such a Dame.

Simon wilt thou be my Man?
and good round wages i'le give thee,
I have as good a Ship of my own,
as any sails upon the Sea.

Anchors and Planks thou shalt want none,
Masts and Ropes that are so long,
And if that thou thus furnish me,
said Simon, nothing shall go wrong.

They pluckt up Anchor and away did sail,
more of a day than two or three,
When others cast in their baited Hooks,
the bare Lines into the Sea cast he.

It will be long, said the Master then,
e're this great Lubber do thrive on the Sea,
He shall have no part in our Fish,
for in truth he is no part worthy.

O woe is me, said Simon then,
this day that ever I came here,
I wish I were in Plumpton-Park,
in chasing of the Fallow Deer.

For every Clown laughs me to scorn,
and by me sets nothing at all,
If I had them in Plumpton-Park,
I would set as little by them all.

They pluckt up Anchor and away did sail,
more of a day than two or three,
But Simon espyed a Ship of War,
that sailed towards them valorously.

O woe is me, said the Master then,
this day that ever I was born,
For all the Fish that we have got,
is every bit lost and forlorn.

For yon French Robbers on the Sea;
they will not spare of us one man,
But carry us to the Coast of France;
and lay us in a Prison strong.

But Simon said, do not fear them,
neither Master take you any care,
Give me my bent Bow in my hand,
and never a Frenchman will I spare.

Hold thy peace, thou long Lubber,
for thou art nought but brags and boast,
If I should cast thee over-board,
there's but a simple Lubber lost.

Simon grew angry at these words,
and so angry then was he,
That he took his bent Bow in his hand,
and to the Ship-hatch goeth he.

Master tye me to the Mast, he said,
that at my mark I may stand fair,
And give me my bent Bow in my hand,
and never a French-man will I spare.

He drew his Arrow to the very head,
and drew it with all might and main,
And straight in the twinkling of an eye,
doth the Frenchmens heart the Arrow gain.

The Frenchman fell down on the Ship-hatch,
and under the Hatches down below,
Another Frenchman that him espied,
the dead Corps into the Sea did throw.

O Master, loose me from the Mast, he said,
and for them all take you no care,
And give me my bent Bow in my hand,
and never a Frenchman will I spare.

Then straight they boarded the French Ship,
they lying all dead in their sight,
They found within the Ship of War
twelve thousand pound in money bright.

The

The one of the Ships, said Simon then,
I'le give to my Dame and Children small,
The other half of my Ship I'le give
to you that are my fellows all.

But now bespake the Master then,
for so Simon it shall not be,
For you have won it with your own hands,
and the owner of it you must be.

It shall be so as I have said,
and with this Gold for the oppress,
An Habitation I will build,
where they shall live in peace and rest.

Robin Hood and the Shepherd.

Shewing how *Robin Hood*, little *John*, and the Shepherd, fought a sore Combat.

Tune is, *Robin Hood* and Queen *Katherine*.

ALL Gentlemen and Yeomen good,
down a down a down,
I wish you to draw near,
for a story of bold Robin Hood,
Unto you I will declare:
down a down a down.

As Robin Hood walkt the Forrest along
down a down a down,
Some pastime for to spy,
there was he were of a jolly Shepherd,

That on the ground did lye:
down a, &c.

Arise, arise, said jolly Robin,
down a, &c.
And now come let me see,
what is in thy bag and bottle I say,
Come tell it unto me:
down a, &c.

What's that to thee, thou proud fellow,
down a, &c.
Tell me as I do stand,
what hast thou to do with my bag and bottle?
Let me see thy command:
down a, &c.

My Sword that hangeth by my side,
down a, &c.
Is my command I know,
come and let me taste thy Bottle,
Or it may breed thy woe:
down a, &c.

The Devil a drop, thou proud fellow,
down a, &c.
Of my Bottle thou shalt see,
until thy valour here be try'd,
Whether thou wilt fight or flee;
down a, &c.

What

What shall we fight for, cries Robin Hood,
down a, &c.
Come tell it soon to me,
here's twenty pound in good red Gold,
Win it and take it thee:
down a, &c.

The Shepherd stood all in a maze,
down a, &c.
And knew not what to say,
I have no money, thou proud fellow,
But Bag and Bottle I'le lay:
down a, &c.

I am content, thou Shepherd Swain,
down a, &c.
Fling them down on the ground,
but it will breed thee mickle pain,
To win my twenty pound:
down a, &c.

Come draw thy Sword, thou proud fellow,
down a, &c.
Thou standest too long to prate,
this Hook of mine shall let thee know,
A Coward I do hate:
down a, &c.

So they fell to it full hardy and fore,

down, &c.
It was on a Summers day,
from ten till four in the afternoon,
The Shepherd held him play;
down a, &c.

Robin's Buckler proved his chiefest defence,
down a, &c.
And saved him many a bang,
for every blow the Shepherd gave,
Made Robin's Sword cry twang:
down a, &c.

Many a sturdy blow the Shepherd gave,
down a, &c.
And that bold Robin found,
till the blood ran trickling from his head,
Then he fell to the ground:
down a, &c.

Arise, arise, thou proud fellow,
down a, &c.
And thou shalt have fair play,
if thou wilt yield before thou go,
That I have won the day:
down a, &c.

A boon, a boon, cryed bold Robin,

If

If that a Man thou be,
then let me take my Bugle-horn,
And blow out blasts three:
down a, &c.
Then said the Shepherd to bold Robin,
down a, &c.
To that I will agree;
for if thou shouldst blow till to morrow morn
I from one foot to flee:
down a, &c.
Then Robin he set his Horn to his mouth,
down a, &c.
And he blew with might and main,
until he espyed little John
Come tripping over the Plain:
down a, &c.
O who is yonder, thou proud fellow,
down a, &c.
That comes down yonders Hill?
yonder is John, bold Robin Hood's man,
Shall fight with thee thy fill:
down a, &c.
What is the matter, says little John,
down a, &c.
Master come tell to me,
my case is bad, cryes Robin Hood,
For the Shepherd hath conquered me:
down a, &c.

I am glad of that, cryes little John,
down a, &c.
Shepherd turn thou to me,
for a bout with thee I mean to have,
Either come fight or flee:
down a, &c.

With all my heart, thou proud fellow,
down a, &c.
For it shall never be said,
that a Shepherds hook of thy sturdy look,
Will one jot be dismaid:
down a, &c.

So they fell to it full hardy and fore,
down a, &c.
Striving for Victory,
I will know (cays John) e're we give o're,
Whether thou wilt fight or flee:
down a, &c.

The Shepherd gave John a sturdy blow,
down a, &c.
With his Hook under the Chin,
beshrew thy heart, said little John,
Thou basely dost begin:
down a, &c.

Nay, that is nothing, said the Shepherd,
down a, &c.

Either

Either yield to me the day,
or I will bang thy back and sides,
before thou goest thy way:
down a, &c.
What dost thou think, thou proud fellow,
down a, &c.
That thou canst conquer me,
nay, thou shalt know before thou go,
I'le fight before i'le flee;
down a, &c.
Again the Shepherd laid on him,
down a, &c.
The Shepherd he begun,
hold, hold thy hand, cry'd bold Robin,
I will yield the wager won:
down a, &c.
With all my heart, said little John,
down a, &c.
To that I will agree,
for he is the flower of Shepherd Swains,
The like I did never see:
down a, &c.
Thus have you heard of Robin Hood,
down a, &c.
Also of little John,
how a Shepherd-Swain did conquer them,
The like was never known:
down a down a down a down.

Robin

Robin Hood's Golden Prize.

Shewing how he Robbed two Priests of five hundred pound.

Tune is, *Robin Hood* was a tall young man.

I Have heard talk of Robin Hood,
derry derry down,
And of brave little John,
Of Fryer Tuck, and Will Scarlet,
Loxsly, and Maid-Marrion:
hey down, derry derry down.

But such a tale as this before,
derry derry down,
I think there was never known,
For Robin Hood disguised himself,
and to the Wood he is gone:
hey down, &c.

Like to a Fryer bold Robin Hood,
derry derry down,
Was accoutred in his Array,
With Hood, Gown, Beads and Crucifix,
he past upon the way:
hey down, &c.

He had not gone past miles two or three,
derry derry down,

ut it was his chance to spy
wo lusty Priests clad all in black,
come riding gallantly:
hey down, &c.

nedicite, then said Robin Hood,
derry derry down,
ome pitty on me take,
rots you my hand with a single Groat,
for our dear Ladies sake:
hey down, &c.

I have been wandring all this day,
derry derry down,
nd nothing could I get,
ot so much as one poor Cup of drink,
nor bit of bread to eat:
hey down, &c.

ow by my Holy Dame, the Priests reply'd,
derry derry down,
e never a penny have,
we this morning have been Rob'd,
and could no money save:
hey down, &c.

am much afraid, said bold Robin Hood,
derry derry down,
hat you both do tell a lye,

And

And now before that you go hence,
I am resolved to try:
hey down, &c.

When as the Priests heard him say so,
derry derry down,
then they rode away amain,
But Robin Hood betook him to his heels,
and soon overtook them again:
hey down, &c.

Then Robin Hood laid hold on them both,
derry derry down,
and pull'd them down from their Horse,
O spare us Fryer, the Priests cry'd out,
on us have some remorse:
hey down, &c.

You said you'd no money, quoth Robin Hood
derry derry down,
wherefore without delay,
We three will fall down on our knees,
and for money we will pray:
hey down, &c.

The Priests they could not him gain-say,
derry derry down,
but down they kneel'd with speed,
Send us, O send us, then quoth they,

some money to serve our need:
hey down, &c.

The Priests did play with a mournful chear,
derry derry down,
sometimes their hands did wring,
sometimes they wept and wrung their hands
whilst Robin did merrily sing:
hey down, &c.

When they had been playing an hours space,
derry derry down,
the Priests did still lament,
Then quoth bold Robin, now let us see
what money Heaven hath us sent:
hey down, &c.

We will be sharers all alike,
derry derry down,
of money that we have,
And there is never a one of us,
that his fellow shall deceive:
hey down, &c.

The Priests their hands in their pockets put,
derry derry down,
but money could find none,
We'll search our selves, said Robin Hood,
each other one by one:
hey down, &c.

Then

Then Robin Hood took paine to search them,
derry derry down,
And he found good store of Gold,
Five hundred pieces presently
upon the Grass he told:
hey down, &c.

Here is a brave show, said Robin Hood,
derry derry down,
Such store of Gold to see,
And you each one shall have a part,
'cause you pray'd so heartily:
hey down, &c.

He gave them fifty pounds a piece,
derry derry down,
And the rest for himself did keep,
The Priests durst not speak one word,
but they sighed wondrous deep:
hey down, &c.

With that the Priests rose up from their knees
derry derry down,
Thinking to have parted so,
Nay stay, said Robin Hood, one thing more
I have to say e're you go:
hey down, &c.

You shall be [illegible] said bold Robin Hood,
derry derry down,
Upon this Holy Grass,
That you will never tell lyes again,
which way soever you pass,
hey down, &c.

The second Oath that you here must make,
derry derry down,
And all the days of your lives,
You never shall tempt Maids unto sin,
nor lye with other mens Wives;
hey down, &c.

The last Oath you shall take, is this,
derry derry down,
Be charitable to the Poor,
Say you have met a Holy Fryer,
and I require no more:
hey down, &c.

He set them on their Horses again,
derry derry down,
And away they then did ride,
And he return'd to the merry green wood,
with great joy, mirth, and pride;
hey down, &c.

Robin Hood's Chase [illegible],

A merry Progress between *Robin Hood* and King *Henry*: shewing how *Robin Hood* led the King his Chase from *London* to *London*; and when he had taken his leave of the Queen, he returned to merry *Sherwood*. The Tune is, *Robin Hood* and the *Begger*.

COme you Gallants all, to you I do call,
with a hey down down a down,
that now is within this place,
For a Song I will sing of Henry the King,
how he did hold Robin Hood Chase.

Queen Katherine she then a match did make,
with a hey, &c.
as plainly doth appear,
For three hundred Tun of good red Wine,
and three hundred Tun of Beer.

But yet she had her Archers to seek,
with a hey, &c.
with their Bows and Arrows so good,
But her mind it was bent, with a full intent,
to send for bold Robin Hood.

But when bold Robin Hood he came there,
with a hey, &c.

Queen

Queen Katherine she did say,
Thou art welcome Loxly, said the Queen,
and all thy Women gay.

For a match of Shooting I have made,
with a hey, &c.
and thou on my part must be.
Rob.) If I miss the mark, be it light or dark,
then hanged will I be.

But when the Game it came to be played,
with a hey, &c.
bold Robin then drew nigh;
With his Mantle of green, most brave to be seen
he let his Arrows flye.

And when the Game it ended was,
with a hey, &c.
bold Robin won it with grace;
But after the King was angry with him,
and vowed he would him Chase.

What though his pardon granted was,
with a hey, &c.
while he with them did stay,
But yet the King was vexed at him,
when as he was gone his way.

Soon after the King from the Court did hye,

with a, &c.
in a furious angry mood.
And often enquire both far and near,
after bold Robin Hood.

But when the King to Nottingham came,
with a hey, &c.
bold Robin was in the Wood;
O come, said he, and let me see,
who can find me bold Robin Hood.

But when bold Robin Hood he did hear,
with a hey, &c.
the King had him in Chase,
Then said little John, 'tis time to be gone,
and go to some other place.

Then away they went from merry Sherwood,
with a hey, &c.
and into York-shire he did hye;
And the King did follow with a hop & a hollow
but could not come him nigh.

Yet jolly Robin he passed along,
with a hey, &c.
and went straight to Newcastle town,
And there staied he hours two or three,
and then he for Berwick was gone.

When the King he did see how Robin did flee,
with a hey, &c.
he was verey wondrous sore;
With a hoop and a hollow, he vowed to follow,
and take him, or never give o're.

Come now let's away, then said little John,
with a hey, &c.
let any Man follow that dare,
To Carlisle we'll hye with our company,
and so then to Lancaster.

From Lancaster then to Chester they went,
with a hey, &c.
and so did good King Henry;
But Robin away, for he durst not stay,
for fear of some treachery.

Says Robin, come let us to London go,
with a hey, &c.
to see our noble Queens face,
It may be she wants our company,
which makes the King so us chase.

When Robin he came Q. Katherine before,
with a hey, &c.
he fell upon his knee,
If it please your Grace, I am come to this place
for to speak with King Henry.

Queen Katherine she answered bold Robin again,
with a hey, &c.
the King is gone to merry Sherwood,
And when he went to me did say,
he would go to seek Robin Hood.

Then fare you well my gracious Queen,
with a hey, &c.
for to Sherwood I will hye apace,
For fain would I see what he'd have with me,
if I could but meet with his Grace.

But when King Henry he came home,
with a hey, &c.
full weary and perplexed in mind;
And that he did hear Robin had been there,
he blamed Dame Fortune unkind.

You are welcome home, Queen Katherine cry'd
with a hey, &c.
Henry my Soveraign Liege;
Bold Robin Hood, that Archer good,
your person hath been to seek.

But when King Henry he did hear,
with a hey, &c.
that Robin had been him to seek,
This answer he gave, he's a cunning Knave,
for I have sought him this whole three week.

A

Upon, a down, Queen Katherine try'd,
with a hey, &c.
I beg it here of your Grace,
To pardon his life, and seek no more strife,
and so endeth Robin Hood's Chase.

Little *John* and the four *Beggers*.

A new merry Song of *Robin Hood*, and little *John*; shewing how little *John* went a begging, and how he fought with four beggers, and what a Prize he got from these beggers.

The Tune is, *Robin Hood* and the begger.

ALl you that delight for to spend some time
with a hey down down a down,
A merry Song for to sing,
Unto me draw near, and you shall hear
how little John went a begging.

As Robin Hood walkt the Forrest along,
with a hey, &c.
And all his Yeomandree,
Says Robin, some of you must a begging go,
and little John it must be thee.

Says John, if I must a begging go,
with a hey, &c.
I will have a Palmers Weed,

With a staff and a coat, and bags of all sort,
the better then shall I speed.

Come give me now a bag for my bread,
with a hey, &c.
And another for my cheese,
And one for a penny, if I get any,
that nothing I may leese.

Now little John is a begging gone,
with a hey, &c.
Seeking for some relief,
But of all the Beggers he met on the way,
little John he was the chief.

But as he was walking himself alone,
with a hey, &c.
Four Beggers he chanced to spy,
Some deaf, and some blind, & some came behind
says John, here's brave company.

God-morrow, said John, my brethren dear,
with a hey, &c.
God fortune I had you see,
Which way do you go? pray let me go,
for I want some company.

O what is here to do? then said little John,
with a hey, &c.

Why rings all these Bells, said he,
What dog is hanging? come let us be ganging
that we the truth may see.

Here is no Dog, one of them said,
with a hey, &c.
God-fellow, I tell unto thee,
But here is one dead will give us cheese & bread
and it may be one single penny.

We have brethren in London, another said,
with a hey, &c.
So have we in Coventry,
In Berwick and Dover, and all the world over,
but never a crook'd Carl like thee.

Therefore stand thee back, thou crooked Carl,
with a hey, &c.
And take that knock on the Crown,
Nay, said little John, I'le not yet be gone,
for a hour I will have with you round.

Now have at you all, then said little John,
with a hey, &c.
If you be so full of your blows,
Fight on all four, and never give o're,
whether you be friends or foes.

John nipped the dumb, and he made him to roar
with

with a hey, &c.
And the blind that could not see,
And he that a Cripple had been seven years,
he made him run faster then he.

And flinging them all against the wall,
with a hey, &c.
With many a sturdy bang,
It made John sing to hear the Gold ring,
against the walls cry twang.

Then he got out of the Beggers Cloak,
with a hey, &c.
Three hundred pound in Gold;
Good fortune had I, then said little John,
such a good sight to behold.

But what found they in a Beggers bag,
with a hey, &c.
But three hundred pound and three;
If I drink water while this doth last,
then an ill death may I dye.

And my begging trade I will now give o're,
with a hey, &c.
My fortune it hath been so good,
Therefore i'le stay, but I will away
to the Forrest of merry Sherwood.

But

But when to the Forrest of Sherwood he came
with a hey, &c.
He quickly there did see,
His Master good, bold Robin Hood,
and all his company.

What news, what news, said Robin Hood,
with a hey, &c.
Come little John tell unto me,
How hast thou sped with thy Beggers trade?
for that I would fain see.

No News but good, said little John,
with a hey, &c.
With begging full well I have sped,
Three hundred and three, I have here for thee,
in silver and gold so red.

Then Robin Hood took little John by the hand
with a hey, &c.
And danced about the Oak-tree,
If we drink water while this day doth last,
then an ill death may we dye.

So to conclude my merry new Song,
with a hey, &c.
All you that delight to sing,
'Tis of Robin Hood, that Archer good,
and how little John went a begging.

Robin,

Robin Hood's Delight: Or,

A merry Combat fought between *Robin Hood*, little *John*, and *Will. Scarlet*, and three stout Keepers in *Sherwood*-Forrest.

To the Tune of, *Robin Hood* and Queen *Katherine*; or, *Robin Hood* and the Shepherd.

THere's some will talk of Lords & Knights
down a down down,
And some of Yeomen good,
But I will tell you of Will. Scarlet,
Little John, and Robin Hood.

They were Out-laws, as 'tis well known,
down a, &c.
And Men of a noble blood;
And many a time was their valour shown,
In the Forrest of merry Sherwood.

Upon a time it chanced so,
down a, &c.
As Robin would have it be,
They all three would a walking go,
Some Pastime for to see.

And as they walkt the Forrest along,
down a, &c.
Upon a Midsummer day,
There was he aware of three Foresters,
Clad all in green Array.

With

With brave long Fauchions by their sides,
down a, &c.
And Forrest-Bills in hand,
They call'd aloud to those Outlaws,
And charged them to stand.
Why, who are you, cry'd bold Robin,
down a, &c.
That speaks so boldly here?
We three belong to King Henry,
And are Keepers of his Deer.
The Devil thou art, said Robin Hood,
down a, &c.
I am sure it is not so;
We be the Keepers of this Forrest,
And that you soon shall know.
Your Coats of green lay on the ground,
down a, &c.
And so will we all three,
And take your Swords and Bucklers round,
And try the victory.
We be content, the Keepers said,
down a, &c.
We be three and no less,
Then why should we of you be afraid,
And we never did transgress.
Why, if you be the Keepers in this Forrest,
down a, &c.

Then

Then we be three Rangers good,
And we'll make you to know before you do go;
You met with bold Robin Hood, &c.
We be content, thou bold Out-law,
down a, &c.
Our valour here to try
And will make you know before we go,
We will fight before we will flye, &c.
Then come draw your swords, you bold Out-laws,
down a, &c.
And no longer stand to prate,
But let try it out with blows,
For Cowards we do hate, &c.
Here is one of us for Will. Scarlet,
down a, &c.
And another for little John,
And I my self for Robin Hood,
Because he is stout and strong, &c.
So they fell to it full hardy and fore,
down a, &c.
It was on a Midsummers day,
From eight a clock till two and past,
They all shew'd gallant play, &c.
There Robin, and Will. and little John,
down, &c.
They fought most manfully,
Till all their wind was spent and gone,

The

Then Robin aloud did cry, &c.

O hold, O hold, cryes bold Robin,
down a, &c.
I see you be stout men;
Let me blow one blast on my beagle-horn
Then i'le fight with you again, &c.

That bargain is to make, bold Robin Hood,
down a, &c.
Therefore we it deny;
Though a blast upon thy beagle-horn
Cannot make us fight nor flye, &c.

Therefore fall on, or else be gone,
down a, &c.
And yield to us the day,
It shall never be said, that we were afraid
Of thee, nor thy Yeomen gay, &c.

If that be so, cryes bold Robin,
down a, &c.
Let me but know your names,
And in the Forrest of merry Sherwood,
I shall extol your Fames, &c.

And with our names, one of them said,
down a, &c.
What hast thou here to do?

Except

Except that thou wilt fight it out,
Our names thou shale not know.

We will fight no more, says bold Robin Hood
down a, &c.
You be men of valour stout,
Come and go with me to Nottingham,
And there we will fight it out.

With a Butt of Sack we will hang it out,
down a, &c.
To sees who wins the day,
And for the cost make you no doubt,
I have Gold and money to pay.

And ever hereafter so long as we live,
down a, &c.
We all will brethren be,
For I love those men with heart and hand,
That will fight and never flee.

So away they went to Nottingham,
down a, &c.
With Sack to make amends,
For three days space they drank did shake,
And drank themselves good friends;
down a down a down a down.

FINIS.